

MAKE THIS THE BIG-
GEST XMAS OF ALL

The Logan Republican.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS
SHOPPING EARLY

SECTION ONE

LOGAN, CACHE COUNTY, UTAH, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1918.

SIXTEENTH YEAR



MAIN STREET LOGAN

The year 1918 has found Logan strictly in uniform. Win the war has been the slogan, and all else has been subordinated to that program. In each Liberty Bond drive Logan more than subscribed her quota. Logan put over a War Chest which has furnished funds for the Red Cross and other calls that have been made, and the signing of the armistice found us with funds in the treasury. Logan will do her duty in the War Savings Stamps, and present a clean balance sheet at the close of the year. A War Year with not one just obligation violated is Logan's record for the year 1918. Logan, the cleanest, most beautiful and healthiest city in the state of Utah, has every reason to enjoy a Merry Christmas.

HYRUM, THE FLOURISHING TOWN OF THE SOUTH END

It is no unusual thing to read of flourishing towns springing up in this western country, in the course of a short period of time; but, as a rule, the contributing factors that bring about this "mushroom" growth are railroads, or mines, or the wealth brought by the founders, or the still more modern method of laying out of farms and building lots by a rich syndicate of real estate investors and land town "boomers."

But the history of Hyrum, like many other towns of Mormondom, has none of these incentives to point to as the origin of its location and growth. The sturdy pioneers of 1860 chose to locate on its present site simply because they were seeking a place where they hoped to be able to dig from the then uninviting soil and climate sufficient to support themselves in modest manner, and a place where they might worship God according to the dictates of conscience.

They brought with them no wealth, no modern implements of agriculture, not even the common necessities of life, and no supply of food except scarcely sufficient to last until the first harvest should be realized from their new venture and the nearest railroad more than a thousand miles away.

Notwithstanding all these unfavorable conditions, the town grew. No obstacles so great, but what her sturdy founders overcame them; no wealth, no assistance came from without, but from the soil, the mountain streams, and the steep mountain sides, they drew, by the blessings of Heaven, food and clothing and shelter. Miles upon miles of irrigating

canals were built, and the thirsty soil was quenched. Roads were built through the rocky defiles of the mountains, and the rushing torrents were bridged, timbers and stone were brought out by ox teams, and homes, school houses and places of worship were erected. All public structures, all roads, all bridges were built by "donation." No one asked nor expected compensation.

In the midst of all this activity, which was but a struggle for existence—men were called to fill foreign missions, to go across the plains to bring in more immigrants—all "donation," and all cheerfully and uncomplainingly done. Faith in God and devotion to an espoused cause was behind it all.

In ten years, the year 1870, Hyrum had already received its city charter. In the early seventies, a cooperativ store, three steam saw-mills, and one water mill and a large dairy were successfully operating in the mountains, furnishing labor to hundreds. Thirty-five miles of canyon road was built, opening up easy access to timber, and excellent summer range for cattle and sheep.

But space will not permit of following the growth down through the years. Today Hyrum City with her nearly two thousand inhabitants, a strong, healthy, intelligent, progressive community, who boasts its ancestry from a splendid mingling of the Scandinavian, English and American stock, can justly and proudly say that no outside wealth has made her what she is, but industry, thrift and indomitable courage, coupled with faith in God and alle-

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When Our Boys Come Marching Home

It is not long before the boys will be coming home. They will not be the same boys they were when they went away. No man can go through what they have gone through and come out unchanged. They have learned in the school of life some great lessons. Have we learned anything?

They have learned the meaning of brotherhood. To Americans who have fought by the side of Italians, the Italian can never be a Dago. To Englishmen who have fought by the side of Frenchmen the Frenchman can never be a Johnny Crapeau. To Anglo Saxons who have by the side of East Indians the East Indian can never be a barbarian. On the battlefield the walls of class, of race, of creed, have been battered down. The prejudices have been dissolved in the atmosphere of a common service.

They have learned the value both of cooperation and of competition. The greatest combination America has ever known is the combination of four million American soldiers in cooperation with millions of Englishmen, Frenchmen, and Italians, fighting to make the world free. The keenest competition America has ever seen is that of individual soldiers competing with each other in a strife, not as to which could get the biggest booty or the highest honors, but as to which could render the largest and the most perilous service. No price has been too great for the to pay for the privilege of serving. There lies before me as I write the order of a commanding general of an American brigade, reporting to a mother the death of her son "somewhere in France."

During heavy bombardment of Brigade P. C. and vicinity, a very important message requiring secrecy, speed and full conception of its importance was specially entrusted to this officer for delivery to regimental commander. Fearlessly braving the storm of hostile shells he delivered the message. Upon his way back to Brigade P. C. he was struck with shell fragment, severely wounded and rendered unconscious. Upon being picked up and carried to the dressing station, he, with great, great effort, roused himself and requested the medical officer attending him to notify "— that — reports O. K." lapsed back to uncon-

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LOGAN IN THE FIELD TO MUST- ER OUT 145TH FIELD ARTILLERY

It having been definitely settled suggesting of Acting Governor Bennett that the 145th artillery will not be mustered out at Fort Douglas on account of lack of sufficient accommodations, the people of the metropolis of Cache valley have seized upon a suggestion offered by Acting Governor Bennion that the Utah men be mustered out at Logan, where, it seems, the necessary accommodations can be provided by the agricultural college with a little help from the townspeople. The school has been equipped for the training of soldiers and, according to President Peterson, "there is no question of the ability of the Agricultural College to extend every facility necessary for the care of the men during the period from the time of their arrival until they are finally mustered out of the service of the United States." The college is also in position to furnish all the clerical work necessary to be done in connection with the restoration of the returning soldiers to civil life. Governor Bamberger, who is now in the east attending the meeting of governors, has been notified of the accommodations to be had at the Agricultural College, and the desire of the patriotic citizens of Logan to care for the boys during the mustering out period and we hope he will be able to make such representations to the war department as will result in the demobilization of the 145th in the valley city. One of the batteries were recruited in Logan and there are many Agricultural College students in the other batteries of the regiment and as the mustering cannot take place at Fort Douglas The Tribune hopes the

HAYCOCK--HOMER

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Haycock announce the engagement of their daughter Miss Delva Haycock to Mr. A. R. Homer, of Idaho Falls, Idaho, the wedding to take place at Idaho Falls on December 18th. After that date Mr. and Mrs. Homer will be at home at Idaho Falls.

Mr. Homer is the former cashier of the Farmers and Merchants bank of this city, a genial gentleman of ability and enjoying a wide circle of friends in Logan and Cache Valley. Miss Haycock is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Haycock of Mt. Sterling.

THE SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS AT U. A. C.

The School of Home Economics of the Utah Agricultural College has just received a very complete set of sanitary manikins, model toys, and a set of layettes to be used in its courses in mothercraft and child welfare that begins on December 30, with the opening of the winter quarter. Miss Elizabeth Underwood is in direct charge of this work at the institution.

This remarkable equipment will be used for demonstration purposes in the classes of home nursing, in Fort Douglas The Tribune hopes the

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